

With Ice Magic, I Shall Conquer the World - WN Chapter 00-04

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Chapter 000 – Character Introduction

May be updated at any time (currently incomplete because it's kind of pointless to have this for characters who haven't been introduced yet [the actual author is updating this as he goes so some of these characters won't appear for a really long time]) – Krell Asgard

The main character / protagonist.

Eldest son of the Asgard family.

Received the power of ice magic from an unknown demon.

– Regza Blastal

The swarthy skinhead leader of a guild in a remote village.

Specialty is the greataxe.

– Miria Teremius

The protagonist's step-sister.

The sole daughter of the Teremius family.

– Zenon Rynsel

A doctor who worked for the Teremius family many years ago.

– Gernold Teremius

Head of the Teremius family.

– Buka Alorude

The shopkeeper managing a manufacturing shop in a remote village.

– Reino München

Miria's friend.

A daughter of the Munchen family.

– Shira Leinrum

A maid working for the Teremius family.

Daughter of the Leinrum family.

Chapter 001 – Useless

With Ice Magic, I Shall Conquer the World

Chapter 1: Useless

TN: Enjoy! I think this series is going to be an interesting one, based on how everyone treats the MC before he gets his powers

Sentences are really choppy because that's just this author's writing style (short sentences).

A world full of swords and martial arts.

In this world, [strength] is justice.

Training and discipline, day after day.

Although I made it into a guild, for a talentless person like me, something like learning true [skill] is impossible.

“Oi oi, what's wrong! You coward!”

“Gh...”

Guild Leader Regza's roars resounded throughout the training arena.

My grinning comrades were watching the training session.

No, that's not right. I've never thought of those guys as comrades.

“What the hell, you. What you have learned up until now!? Do you remember nothing!?”

Regza's greataxe swung down on me.

With great difficulty, I blocked his blow using the hilt of my sword.

“Don't block with it, dodge! What do you think a rapier is for? Do you not have any ability to analyze your situation!?”

Regza stepped towards me, greataxe in hand.

The crest engraved within the axe was glowing.

“Yeah!! Finish him!! The special technique of the Guild Leader!”

A lone voice rose from the audience.
At the same time, a sense of excitement grew within the arena.

“<Full Charge * Pound>!!”

A light began flowing out of the crest as Regza shouted.
At the same time, Regza swung the axe with all his might.
I was struck with a force that felt like it was crushing my whole body.
And then, I was blown away, crashing straight into a wall.

“Ugh...”

Unable to recover from the hit, I slowly lost consciousness.
I could hear the Guild Leader and my comrades laughing.
The powerless me had no way to respond to that mocking laughter.

— With that, I finally blacked out.

===

“Nn..”

I woke up.
But, the back of my head and abdomen were still in great pain, and I felt like I was about to faint again.

“Are you OK...? Onii-chan...?” [TN: Onii-chan = big brother]

I was face to face with a young girl.
It was my step-sister, Miria.
That is to say, I was in my house.
With great strain, I sat up.

“Ah, don’t push yourself. Zenon-sensei said you should rest for 2 or 3 days.”

“... I see.”

The doctor of a count’s family that works for the imperial household.
Maybe my bones are broken, although I wouldn’t know.
I sighed, and laid back down.

“Is Uncle not here today?”

“Mhm. He’s still on his business trip. Mother is also going to some count’s

party, so tonight it'll be just us two."

Hanging on the edge of the bed, Miria looked really happy for some reason. I turned away to avoid that smiling face.

It's been 3 years since I was adopted by the Count Teremius family. Since my parents were killed in the war, they took charge of me. However, I was only an acquaintance, so my whereabouts were not particularly important.

2 years ago, I began working at the town's guild as a mercenary.

"At any rate, Regza-san is really cruel, huh. Always messing with Onii-chan."

Miria prepared a wet towel and wiped my forehead. Perhaps she was looking after me even while I was unconscious.

She began noticing Regza's treatment of me earlier this year – we're a step-brother and little sister after all.

I wonder if I should tell Count Teremius about it?

Hearing it from his own daughter, he might recognize the small problem.

"It's fine, I can do it myself."

"It's okay. I want to do it, so Onii-chan just stay still. 'Kay?"

Forced back onto the bed, I sighed resignedly. She's really happy to care for me, but it's definitely not love. I guess it's more like, I'm her pet.

An orphaned, pitiable animal—.

A step-brother who, despite being a guild member, has not even the slightest bit of [skill].

I chewed on my lips, still avoiding Miria's gaze.

"Hey, Onii-chan. Can't you leave the guild and help out with Father's work? I could ask, you know?"

"Stop it. There's no way someone like me could aid Count Teremius. And anyways, I only got into the guild because of his recommendation."

"Gah... Onii-chan is always like this. Never wanting to quit, and always patient."

“.....”

Feeling like I was seeing straight through Miria’s heart, I tried to avoid her gaze once again.

The guys who joined after me would surpass me one by one, and even my juniors mocked me every day.

Why can’t I learn any [skill]?

Why, when learning new techniques, am I slower than the others?

(Damnit!)

My blood boiling, I kept chewing my lips.

Right now, there was certainly no surplus of Miria’s kindness.

I wanted to triumph.

The enemy soldiers, who snatched away my parents’ lives—.

Those guys in the guild treating me like trash—.

I cursed them in my head.

It’d be nice if they could disappear from this world.

===

Having spent a day and a half recovering, I headed back to the guild.

My body still hurt, but I might be expelled from the Count’s family if I were absent any longer.

Without a decent income, I really had nowhere else to go.

“So, you’re finally back.”

The guild door opened, and Regza’s voice immediately greeted me.

The skinheaded and swarthy guild leader – the [Greatest] really suits him.

An old friend of Count Teremius, Regza was the person whom I was sent to work for.

“... Where is everyone?”

Behind the counter and at the tables, there was no sign of any guild members around.

I sat down on a nearby chair and glanced at a notice on the bulletin board.

“There was an important meeting. You were absent, but everyone else went.

We couldn't leave this place empty though, so I stayed behind as a caretaker."

So said Regza, as he stood there unsteadily with a wine bottle in his hand.
"Caretaker", huh?

He just forced his underlings to do a job he didn't like, and spent his whole day drinking, right?

"Whaaat? That discontent face. You wanna go through more hellish training? Hahh?"

Regza's face, reeking of alcohol, was too close.
Anyways, there was nothing interesting there.
Thinking of some excuse, I prepared to make my way out.

"Leaving already? You have work to prepare for too ya know?"

"Eh?"

I couldn't believe my ears.
Just now, what did he say?
"You have work"?
For me?

"You've worked here for almost 2 years, right? Although normally our members are ready for action within half a year, you haven't made any progress. Aren't you embarrassed? You are a member of the Teremius family, after all."

"... Did Count Teremius say something?"

Sighing, I got up from my seat.
It was pretty unusual for me to get any work.
After too many disappointments, the Count probably asked Regza to give me any easy job.
Or maybe, Miria asked the Count?

"Won't you please give my poor brother some work?" or something like that.

"Hah, very insightful. Happy, aren't ya? To have some work."

He violently handed over a work request for the guild.
I unhappily read the contents.

=====

[Requester]

Gernold Teremius

[Request Contents]

Eliminate the [Big Sleeping Hare] deep inside Vizend Cave.

Retrieve and deliver the drop item [Big Sleeping Hare's Light Purple Pelt].

[Reward]

500 Gold

=====

“Ha ha ha! A fun job, right? Hunting a sleeping hare in a deep cavern! The perfect job for you!”

Regza's loud voice rang out as he took another swig from his wine bottle. Tightly gripping the request, I got ready to go.

“Are you going? Well, you gotta, right? After all, it's a request from Gernold himself! As if you could decline! Gahaha!”

Without replying, I opened the door and walked out. Behind me, I could still hear Regza loudly laughing.

(What an idiot!)

I might as well leave this town now. You see, the [Big Sleeping Hare], well, it's a monster so docile that even a woman could beat it.

The drop item, [Big Sleeping Hare's Light Purple Pelt], is an item that's neither unusual nor special. It's commonly used in trade because of how easy it is to obtain.

And yet, Count Teremius still sent me to Vizend Cave to get it.

My entire job, is to just kill the hare and retrieve its drop.

Basically, they're making me look like an idiot.

I think that even I could easily defeat a [Big Sleeping Hare].

(Damn it, damn it, damn it...!)

Suppressing my desire to shout in anger, I began heading towards the town's eastern gate.

Vizend Cave is a small cave a short stroll away from the town.

Since all the dangerous monsters here have been exterminated by the guild, the

journey is a safe one.

Better get this stupid task over quickly.

Almost unable to control my anger, I departed from the town.

| |

Chapter 002 – Ice Magic

With Ice Magic, I Shall Conquer the World

Chapter 2: Ice Magic

TN: Really interesting chapter, lots of cool sneak peeks at what we'll get to see in the future Enjoy!

I sprinted across the grasslands.

I had with me some potions and antidotes, as well as a night vision potion. There are some monsters in Vizend Cave that are poisonous, but they're super weak.

The real question is, will the night vision potion last long enough for me to make it to the deepest parts of the cave?

I have a torch, but with only one hand free I'd be easy prey for any monsters.

(Regza and Count Teremius, they're really trying to make me look like an idiot!)

I had left the town in anger, and I still wasn't feeling any better about it. I wonder if Miria knows about this?

Deep down in her heart, does she actually think I'm an idiot too?
Is her smiling face only a mask for her scorn of me?

[Pigigi!]

A monster's cry disrupted my thoughts. About 20 meters in front of me, a slime-type monster was slowly advancing.

[Is this a joke...?!]

Slowing down a bit, I pulled out my rapier. I carefully approached the monster. My rival was the weakest monster among all the creatures in this world.

Holding my rapier in a horizontal stance, I put my strength into my weapon. The crest engraved on the hilt of the rapier glowed momentarily before going dark again.

[Damnit! Damnit! Damnit!]

Why is it that I can't use [skills]?

In this world, people are supposed to be born with some [ability].

And it's not just people.

Animals and monsters, too.

Being lesser than even those, I'm basically nothing more than a tumbling rock—.

(TN: I feel so sorry for him lol)

[Pigi! Pigigii—!]

At the center of the slime, a red crest appeared.

Even this trash-tier monster can use skills, and yet I—.

[GOD DAMN IT!!!!]

I thrust out my rapier with all my might.

There was no [skill] involved, it was merely a thrust made with my own physical strength.

My rapier was still lodged in the slime's jelly-like body.

[This... this trash mob is nothing to me, and yet...!]

Pressing my foot on its body, I pulled out my rapier.

The crest on the slime began glowing again as it prepared another [skill].

I skewered the slime with my rapier over and over.

[Piii...! Pigi!!]

[DIE! DIE! TRASH!]

My body was covered in a light green liquid, but I didn't stop striking.

Over and over.

Face to face with the shrieking slime, I sliced at it ruthlessly.

[Hah.. Hah.. Hah.. Damnit!] (TN: The Hah is a panting sound, not laughing. If anyone has a suggestion on how else I should translate it, feel free to comment!)

I kicked the slime's unmoving body, sending it flying.

Suddenly I felt a pain in my left shoulder, and after wiping away the slime on my body, saw some blood.

Sighing, I took out a recovery potion and poured it on my shoulder.

The wound slowly disappeared, and the pain also lessened.

[Why... can I not do any skills...?]

I really hated myself.

When I was small, no one made fun of me for not being able to use any [skills].

But, that was definitely just because I was in a Count's family.

A family as powerful as the family of Count Teremius – that of Count Asgard, my father.

But now, that name has been lost.

Because by the end of the war, I was the only remaining member of the Asgard family which was all but eradicated from this world.

[...Alright, I need keep going]

It's inevitable that I'd feel this angry.

Having fallen to the pits, the only thing I could do was climb back up. [TN: Metaphorically. He's not actually falling into something right now.]

Someday, I'll definitely triumph.

All those guys who've been mocking me and making fun of me, I'll definitely—.

From there onwards, I encountered all kinds of weak monsters.

I was already running out of recovery potions.

At this point, my only choice was to collect raw materials on the spot and make some potions on my own.

Although, this region is filled with all the materials I need to make potions.

So, I thoughtlessly used potion after potion to recover my wounds.

Ahead of me, I could see the large opening to the cave.

Vizend Cave.

In the depths of this cave, I would defeat the [Sleepy Rabbit], a rabbit-type monster, and finish my mission. [TN: The furigana for the name Sleepy Rabbit wasn't provided until now so I was translating it differently, but I'll use this name from now on.]

A monster that hibernated throughout most of the year, its hide was often used for trade throughout the world.

Having collected all the recovery potion materials I could find in the area, I drank my night-vision potion and headed towards the cave's entrance.

It was dead silent inside the gloomy cave.
Thanks to my night-vision potion, I could clearly discern, although limited to black and white vision, the details of the interior of the cave.
I quietly moved towards the deepest part of the cave.

(Interesting... Why are there no monsters anywhere?)

I knew that there were supposed to be several types of monsters within Vizend Cave.
Although they're all weaklings, many of them have a troublesome poison effect.
I had brought antidotes just for dealing with that, so what the heck was going on here?

Without encountering a single monster along the way, I arrived at the deepest part of the cave.

Feeling a sense of unease, I carefully surveyed the area from the edge.

(...Ah, over there.)

I saw the Sleepy Rabbit in the corner.
The loudly snoring Sleepy Rabbit.
Its weakness is the back of its ears which have very good hearing.
If I thrust my rapier through that, it'd be over in one blow.
Watching my footsteps, I cautiously took out my rapier.

Shit—!

Suddenly, for some unknown reason, something started rising up.
I got goosebumps throughout my body.
What the heck is this?

I looked down at my feet.
With only my black-and-white night vision, I saw a liquid flowing.
Is that, blood—?

Timidly, I turned around.
I could sense the presence of some monster that I couldn't see.
Chomp, chomp. I could hear it eating something.

Was that a monster normally found in this cave?

[Ah... ah...]

Unable to hold in my fear, I let out a squeak.

With my poor vision, I made out the figure of something spider-shaped.

What the hell was that?

There wasn't even any gossip about this kind of monster in the guild—.

[Girigirigirigiri...]

Finishing its meal, the monster decided on its next target.

I was going to die.

Getting eaten by the monster, that would be the end for me.

... No.

I really didn't want to die.

I still had things I needed to do in life.

Shaking with fear, I readied my rapier.

I had to win.

Even though I had no [skill].

Because, I absolutely didn't want to die.

I.

I—.

[Gshaaahh!!]

[Waaaaa!!!]

Figuring out the monster's position by following its howls, I desperately thrust forward with my rapier.

I felt a sharp pain in my right arm.

I couldn't feel anything below my elbow, and glanced down. There was nothing there. [TN: As in, his arm got chopped off. Ouch.]

[Damnit!!!]

Picking up the sword I had dropped, I prepared to fight left-handed.

At the same time, the monster began its second attack.

This time, I barely managed to avoid the full brunt of its blow.

So it's like that.

A sharp blade-like claw.

Kicking off from the ground, I charged again.

In the last exchange, I had deflected the blow, but was still hit in the abdomen.

Entrails were leaking out of my side.

I stopped moving.

Because it was time to kill.

I had to live.

I had to live, survive, and triumph.

[Aaaaaaaaaaaa!!!]

With all my might, I tried to pierce the monster's body.

At the same time, its long tail circled behind me and wrapped me up.

With my whole body restricted, I started laughing without knowing why.

[... Haha... even though I made it this far. Well, I almost got in the last blow, but it looks like I'll still be eaten.]

The monster moved me towards its open mouth.

My whole body was paralyzed in pain.

Even if I got away, I would die from my bleeding.

Laughing in resignation, I closed my eyes.

.....

.....

I wasn't sure how long it had been.

Why hadn't the monster eaten me yet?

I meekly opened my eyes.

The monster had stopped moving me towards its mouth.

[...? Did it... die?]

No way, from that one blow?

Without even using a [skill]?

No way, that's imp—.

[Uh..!]

Suddenly, a light began glowing from the center of the monster's body.
I was thrown onto the ground.
What was that?
The monster was being destroyed by a light—?

Well, I was already losing consciousness.
My right arm was gone, and my insides were tumbling out.
With great sacrifice, I had beaten the monster.
But, I was probably dead, anyways.

I saw something fall from the monster's totally disintegrated body.
Trying to see what it was, I crawled towards it.

There was a single book laying on the floor.
I painfully reached over and opened the book.

[This... is...]

The same light from earlier flowed out from the book.
And then, my body was engulfed in a strange light.

[In my... head... what...?]

One after another, [words] were pouring into my head.
It definitely wasn't a language used in this country.
Maybe there weren't even words.
But, I understood it all.

This was, [The Power of God]—.
Entering me was the one and only truly absolute power.

[Haha... Hahaha...!]

I slowly regained consciousness.

Looking down, I saw an icicle where my right arm had been.
Slowly, it gained the form of a human hand, and eventually my whole arm had regenerated from ice.

Similarly, my abdominal wound was covered in an icy veil.
The bleeding was entirely stopped, and before I even realized, my whole body was patched up, with all my insides sealed up where they were supposed to be.

[... [Magic] ... This is the power of [Ice Magic] ...] [TN: So here, Magic (魔法) is given a pronunciation of ディザ・ベル, or “Diza Bell”. I have no idea what that means so I’m just translating it as Magic.]

I looked down at my hands.
I had obtain this power—?
To be able to use such power—.

[Gururu...]

Turning to the sound I heard, I saw the Sleepy Rabbit approaching me menacingly.

Although easy to slay when asleep, the Sleepy Rabbit is really quite dangerous when awoke, especially if disturbed by another.
Baring its fangs, it slowly closed in.

[...]

I had no way out, so I pushed my right hand forward.
I already understood.
With the power of [Ice Magic], I would yield to no one.

[Gurururu!]

The Sleepy Rabbit made a huge leap towards me.
Unperturbed, I slowly murmured...

[Freeze.]

The air itself seemed to freeze as a rush of coldness attacked the rabbit.
Frozen in an instant while mid-air, the rabbit crashed into the ground, unmoving.

[Kukuku... Hahaha!! Frozen at my will in an instant, regardless of the target!
This is seriously [The Power of God]! Hahaha! Hahahahaha!]

Overflowing with happiness, I couldn’t stop laughing.
The thing I had obtained.
The power of God—.
The power of [Magic]—.

My laughter echoed throughout Vizend Cave.

— And that was the beginning of my conquest of the world, in the name of

[Revenge].

||

Chapter 003 – Divine Power

With Ice Magic, I Shall Conquer the World

Chapter 3: Divine Power

TN: It's been a while since the last chapter and I don't like looking back and forth between chapters so some naming might have slight changes.

ALSO I CHANGED THE TRANSLATED NAME OF THE NOVEL. I didn't really like what it was before, I think it sounds better now lol.

I left Vizend Cave and thought about what to do next as I walked across the grassy plains.

With this kind of power, conquering the world should be easy, right?

The power of the [Magic] of legends.

The one and only [Divine Power] that I had read about in fairy tails as a kid.

[Kuku...kukuku....! Kuhahahahahaha!!]

The power was now mine.

There was no rush.

It's fine to make my power known to the world slowly.

Slowly, and deliberately.

Until now, I had suffered pain and anguish, the hatred of others.

Little by little.

It's too boring to show off all my power at once.

With the composure and grace of a king, I shall reveal my strength.

So that my [Terrible Strength] shall permeate the hearts of everyone in the world.

I took out the [Sleepy Rabbit's Violet Pelt] that I had torn from the Sleepy Rabbit.

I did it for the quest, but I don't need it now, although it's a good way to pass the time.

I can show off my power anytime.

Heck, I don't have the slightest worry in the world now.
I have [Understanding] of everything, and have everything.
It's fine to bring this knowledge and power into [Shape] later—.

[How long has it been since I've had this fresh feeling?...]

I looked up at the sky and took a deep breath.
I saw a [Big Winged Raven] soaring across the sky gracefully as it crowed.

[Freeze.]

With just one muttered word, the Big Winged Raven stopped moving.
As expected.

This power can work across any distance... interesting.

Even though I have total comprehension of my power, it's still a different feeling when you actually use it.

I don't know if I really need to practice this power to master it.

It's as if a huge [Manual] on the power has been imprinted into my head.

Everything has already been explained to me, and I'm fully able to use the power.

[The sky, huh... I wonder what the world looks like from up there.]

Humankind still cannot fly.

Even with [Skills], only bird-type monsters and insect-type monsters can actually fly.

I wonder if I can fly too now.

According to my internal [Manual], I think I can.

I guess it's worth a shot.

I raised my right arm towards the Big Winged Raven frozen in the sky.

From my arm bursted a storm of icicles shooting upwards.

The icicles reached the bird and utterly destroyed it.

Piercing into the center of the bird, the raw materials were retrieved.

<<Big Winged Raven's Innards>>

The red heart glistening in the middle of the lump is a rare commodity in crafting stores.

After all, even the best archers have trouble hunting the [Big Winged Raven].

But my power can hunt them easily—.

[Should I give it to Miria?...]

Now that I think about it, I've never given her a present.
Well, it's not like I really had the money to buy anything.
Before going to the guild, I'll stop by the crafting store.



I took my time heading back to town.
It was almost dusk, so most stores were closed.

I knocked on the door of the crafting store.
After many knocks, it seemed like there was still response. Finally, the shop owner Booker's face appeared

[Good grief, who is it at this time... Oh, it's just you, Krell... what do you want?]

Booker spoke with clear displeasure.
This morning, I wouldn't have known how to respond, but I'm different now.

[My bad. I just have a little job for you.]

[Job?? Then come back tomorrow. Are you blind? Can you not see this [CLOSE] sign?]

With a small knock on the sign, Booker turned back, closing the door.
I stuck my foot into the crack of the door.

[I need you to do it now. Even you don't see this very often, do you?]

I took out the [Big Winged Raven's Innards] and handed it to Booker.
Staring at the item with a fixed gaze, Booker looked at me with a serious face and asked me a question.

[... You, where did you get this?]

[Well, I'll tell you after you finish.]

[... Hmph, alright. I'll do it.]

Finally understanding, Booker opened the door, letting me into the room.
He led me through the cluttered room to a side room.
On the table inside there was a bottle of whiskey.
So he drinks?
I wonder if that's a hindrance to his job?

I sat down on the closest chair.

[This is the real deal, huh?]

[You're a craftsman, aren't you? Shouldn't you be able to tell?]

As I spoke, Booker took another swig of his whiskey and stared intently at the innards.

[... Hmph. Well, even if it's genuine it's not like the shop is open for business right now. Leave it here and come back in a couple days and I'll refine it for you. It'll cost 25000G though.]

Booker set down the innards on the table and smirked.
We both know that I don't have that kind of money.

(He really is a piece of trash, huh...)

I thought about it.
I could kill him now, but it'd be too boring.
I looked through my mental [Manual].
Inside, there was one technique that looked like it could be helpful.

(Well, I'll try it...)

I raised a finger and pointed it at Booker's forehead.
He was already unsteady from the whiskey.
I touched his forehead.
Then, I used [Magic].

[...?]

From my fingertips, small particles of ice flowed out and entered Booker's head through the pores in his forehead.
The ice entered his blood vessels, and traveled within his blood.
Within my mind, I could clearly see every inch of his filthy body.
Following the flow of his alcohol-filled blood, I penetrated his brain.

[Listen up, craftsman. Don't make me pay a fee. Alright?]

[... A-ah... ah... okay.]

Following my orders, Booker picked up the innards and headed to his

workstation.

Looks like it worked.

By using tiny ice particles to infiltrate their brains, I can give direct orders to people.

Thanks to this technique, I was able to get the job done without needing to kill someone unnecessarily.

[Kuku... That Booker had to listen to me... Heh...]

I couldn't hold in the laughter anymore, and snickered.

I heard Booker begin working on the other side of the room.

Might as well wait here until he's done.

I poked around his room and found some wine, and poured it into a glass.

It's a really antique wine.

For an alcoholic like Booker it's definitely worth hiding.

I wonder if it's expensive?

I downed the glass in one go.

There was a nice aroma, and I felt my stomach heating up.

It's been a long time since I've had wine.

For a freeloader like me, there was no chance for me to have any.

(Maybe I should go brainwash the maid at home and keep this wine for myself...)

I thought about it as I drank the second glass.

From now on, I'm the head of the house.

I wonder how Count Teremius will feel about it.

When he returns from his trip, the entire house will have changed—.

Little by little.

Little by little.

To the people around me, I want to make it look like I'm slowly gaining power.

And once I've gained the confidence of this neighborhood, I'll take over

[Everything].

My epic begins here.

Until I've engraved my name forever in history, I'll keep up my act.

Because, with the power of a [God], I've become immortal—.

Chapter 004 – My Beloved Little Sister

With Ice Magic, I Shall Conquer the World

Chapter 4: My Beloved Little Sister

TN: PRETTY IMPORTANT NOTE: It's actually his little sister-in-law, I was just too lazy to write it all out and I think he views her as a real sister so it's close enough.

Not as important note: This MC is a freaking psychopath lol. As always, sorry for the delay!

I was suddenly awoken by a voice.
It appears that I fell asleep from drinking too much wine.

[Look, I'm done.]

Booker, with sweat pouring down from his forehead, presented me with a red jewel.

It was refined into a clean polygonal shape, and its color was as red as blood.
[Violet Wendy].

That's the name of the jewel that can be refined from the Big Winged Raven's innards.

[Good job, Booker.]

I took the jewel, and patted him on the shoulder.
I dispelled the magic, and he fainted immediately.
I guess it's a side effect of experience the [Power of God].
Since he did a decent job, it's probably fine to let him rest a bit.

I left the store.
Looking through my mental [Manual], I checked again to see that there really were no more obstacles in my life.
I guess I'll fully accept my power eventually.

I slowly walked in the town, and passed through the quiet town center, headed towards the guild.

There was a small light coming from the window.

Regza probably wasn't even awake yet.

I'll just report that my job is done and go home.



[Nn...? Ah, Krell, huh. You're slow. So? Did you do the job?]

Regza sat behind the open door, lifting his face briefly to address me. It looked like a really difficult book, but it totally didn't look like it suited him. I took out the [Sleepy Rabbit's Purple Pelt] and tossed it onto the table.

[Ho... Looks like you actually managed to beat it. An easy one-shot when it's asleep, right?]

Cackling, Regza took the raw materials and stamped his seal on the mission order.

I didn't respond, and got ready to leave.

[Oi, wait a minute. Don't you want your compensation?]

Regza stood there smirking at me, holding out the promised 500G compensation.

I looked over my shoulder at him.

[Ah, I don't need the money. I even have money for drinks.]

Having said that, I pushed open the door. But, Regza wasn't about to let me leave. His rugged, dirty hands grasped my shoulder, forcibly turning me around.

[Aah? The hell is up with your attitude? You think you're real fancy just because you beat a Sleepy Rabbit?]

[Don't. Touch. Me.]

I looked at him sharply. It'd be pointless to kill him now.

I invoked the slightest amount of [Ice Magic].

[Ah...?]

The hand on my shoulder slowly began to freeze.

I don't really want to destroy his arm.

It'd be a shame to only freeze a finger, though.

[Hii...! W-what's this!? M-my.. my hand...!]

Quickly withdrawing his hand from my shoulder, Regza ran to the fireplace and thrust his hand into a bucket of hot water.

I couldn't help but smile as I watched him.

[What is this...! How come it's not melting...? Damnit! What the hell have you done to me, Krell!?!]

[What do you mean, Guild Leader? Weren't you just grabbing onto my shoulder, sir? I didn't do anything.]

I couldn't conceal my grin as I replied.

His efforts were futile.

The ice wouldn't disappear until I said so.

That is the power of [Magic].

It's different from normal ice.

The ice slowly climbed up his arm, all the way to his elbow.

Before long, his entire arm was shrouded in ice.

At this rate his arm is going to fall off, won't it?

If that happens, he'll never be able to swing his greataxe again.

He'll have no choice but to retire from being Guild Leader.

In that case, who would become the next Guild Leader?

[H-Help me, Krell! My arm...! My arm is...!]

Regza begged as he frantically tried to thaw his arm.

Just as his arm looked like it was about to come off, I felt the presence of someone entering the building.

(Who is it...? At this time of day...?)

The door opened a crack.

I considered for a second, and sighed.

[It's your lucky day, Regza.]

I walked away from the door, stepping in front of Regza.

I pointed my finger at Regza's completely frightened face.

[Hii...!]

Was he ready to die?

The frightened Regza had his eyes shut tightly like a scared baby.

I was satisfied with the situation, so I unfroze his arm.

Then, I pointed my finger at his forehead, and repeated the magic I had used on Booker.

[Forget about this incident. I successfully completed my assignment, and just came back. Alright?]

[...Ah, yes.]

Having received my orders, Regza headed to the door as if nothing had ever happened.

[Ah, Regza-san. Sorry for intruding at this late hour.]

[Ah, Miria-chan. What's the matter?]

[Uuummmm, well my onii-chan (brother) hasn't returned yet so I was wondering... Ah! Onii-chan!]

Miria raised her voice when she saw me inside the room.
I tried to conceal the smile on my face as I rushed to her.

[Sorry, Miria. I got back a while ago from my mission. I thought it'd probably be fine to report to the guild leader tomorrow but then I changed my mind since it'd be too troublesome.]

[Report...? Eh! Onii-chan, you're giving reports now!? Amazing!]

Hearing my words, Miria was bursting with happiness.

Of course, Miria new that until now I had never been deemed worthy of giving reports.

Miria, who was able to be so happy for my own sake, was glowing almost too brightly for me to look directly at her.

[It must have been troublesome for Miria-chan to come all the way here. Why don't you head home for tonight, Krell?]

Regza spoke in accordance with my orders.
His eyes were still unfocused.
He was nothing more than a [Puppet].

[Ah, if you say so. Let's go, Miria.]

[OK!]

Lightly clutching the edge of my clothes, Miria began happily chattering about her day.

We're only about 3 years apart, but when she talks like this she seems like a little kid.

As she talked, I began thinking.
If [Magic] could be manipulated by human beings, then people should be able to discover [True Feelings] as well, right?—.
In that case, I could understand the [True Feelings] behind this smiling face—?

(... Tonight, Count Teremius and his wife won't be home. The maids will have already retired to their quarters. In the main manor it'll just be me and Miria... The perfect situation to test out my power, huh.)

I wanted to know her true feelings.
This is something I always wished for.
Did she treat me with such kindness out of pity?
Or perhaps just because she was bored?

[—so anyways, I... Onii-chan? Are you listening?]

[Yeah, I'm listening. And? What happened after that?]

[So you see, according to this kid, Reino-chan had a reason to be late—]

She continued recounting all the events of the day, starting from when she woke up.

Miria didn't stop talking for even a second.

But, it's not as if I don't like listening to her talk.

Because I'm happy just listening, without even needing to think about her words.

Miria talked all the way home.

She was satisfied with my occasional responses to show that I was still listening. Honestly, I was scared to find out her true feelings.

Maybe, depending on her response, I would—

—even though she's my beloved little sister-in-law, I might have to kill her.

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